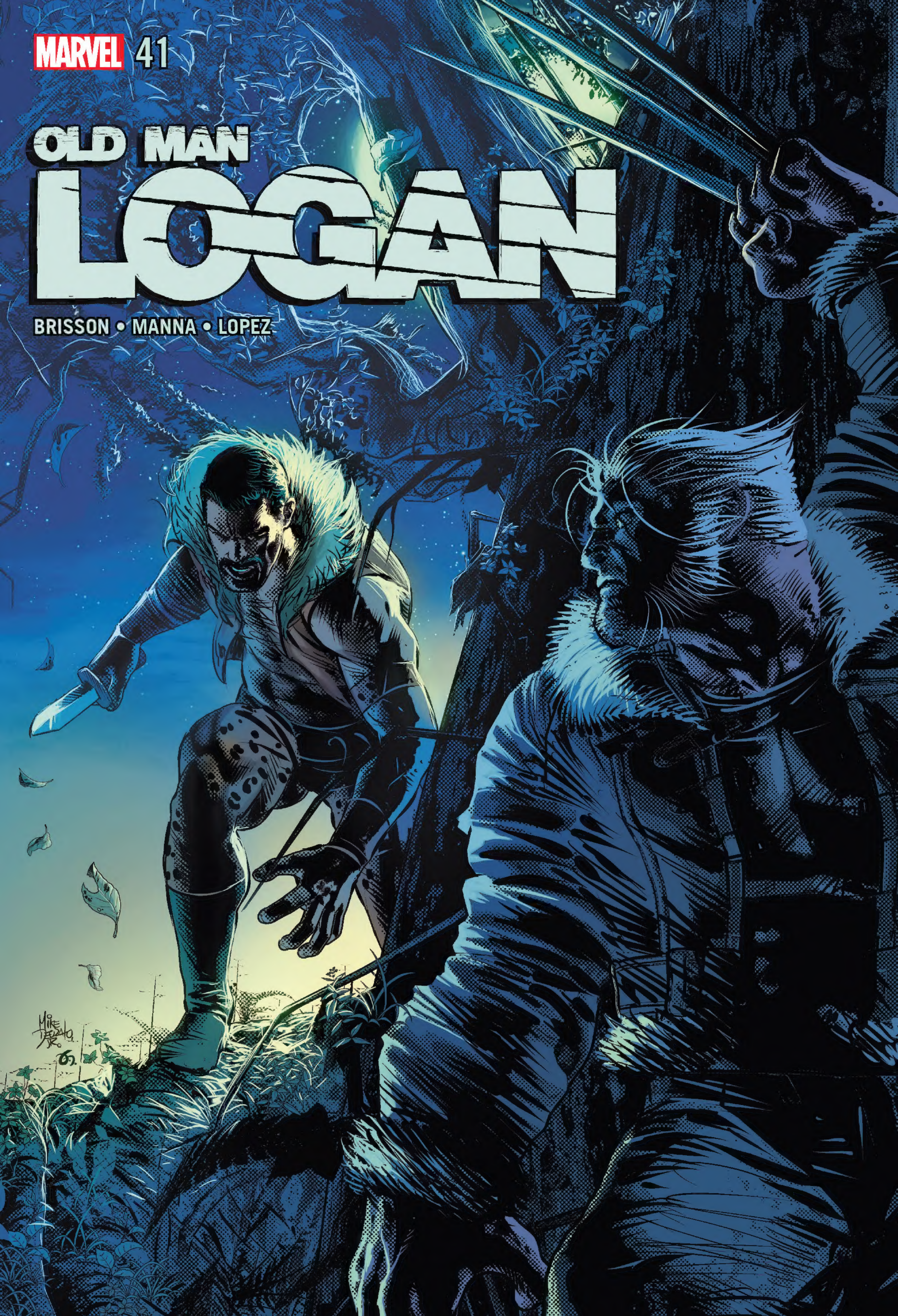
MARVEL 41

OLD MAN LOGAN

BRISSON • MANNA • LOPEZ



OLD MAN LOGAN

LOGAN THE HUNTED
PART ONE

SURVIVING A FUTURE KNOWN AS THE WASTELANDS, WHERE EVERYTHING GOOD IN THE WORLD, INCLUDING HIS FAMILY, WAS DESTROYED, OLD MAN LOGAN AWOKE IN THE PRESENT DETERMINED TO PREVENT THIS CATASTROPHIC REALITY FROM EVER COMING TO PASS. NOW, LOGAN TRIES TO FIND HIS PLACE IN A WORLD NOT QUITE HIS OWN.

PREVIOUSLY IN OLD MAN LOGAN...

LOGAN'S HEALING FACTOR IS MYSTERIOUSLY WEAKENING. INJURIES THAT NORMALLY WOULD HAVE HEALED RAPIDLY, AREN'T. WITHOUT THE HELP OF A DANGEROUS PHARMACEUTICAL CALLED REGENIX TO BOOST HIS HEALING, LOGAN IS MORE VULNERABLE THAN EVER. DURING A RECENT ALTERCATION IN JAPAN, LOGAN'S RIGHT HAND AND ADAMANTIUM CLAWS WERE SEVERED FROM HIS WRIST...

ED **BRISSON**
WRITER

FRANCESCO **MANNA**
ARTIST

CARLOS **LOPEZ**
COLOR ARTIST

VC's CORY **PETIT**
LETTERER

MIKE **DEODATO JR.**
& CARLOS **LOPEZ**
COVER ARTISTS

JAY **BOWEN** & ANTHONY **GAMBINO**
GRAPHIC DESIGNERS

CHRIS **ROBINSON**
ASSISTANT EDITOR

CHRISTINA **HARRINGTON** & JORDAN D. **WHITE**
EDITORS

C.B. **CEBULSKI** **EDITOR IN CHIEF**

JOE **QUESADA** **CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER**

DAN **BUCKLEY** **PRESIDENT**

ALAN **FINE** **EXECUTIVE PRODUCER**

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THE PARIS BAR
TOKYO, JAPAN.

PARIS

‹WE HAVE BEEN KEEPING IT IN OUR FREEZER SINCE...›*

*TRANSLATED FROM JAPANESE.

‹...THE BATTLE HE BROUGHT TO OUR DOORSTEP.›

‹THE COST OF REPAIRS HAS BLED US DRY.›

‹WE'RE HOPING THAT *THIS* MIGHT FETCH ENOUGH TO LET US FINISH THEM AND REOPEN.›

‹EVERY DAY WE REMAIN CLOSED IS ANOTHER NAIL IN THE COFFIN OF THIS BUSINESS.›

<IT REALLY IS LOGAN'S HAND. WITH THE CLAWS, TOO. IMPRESSIVE.>

<OF COURSE IT IS. I HAVE NO REASON TO LIE ABOUT THAT.>

<THIS MAN NEARLY RUINED ME, SO IF I CAN MAKE A LITTLE MONEY OFF HIS LOSS, THEN THAT SEEMS ONLY FAIR.>

<SPEAKING OF THE MONEY.>

<OF COURSE.>

<I TRUST THAT AMERICAN CURRENCY WILL SUFFICE?>

<IT'S ALL HERE? ALL $500,000?>

<I AM A MAN OF HONOR...>

‹...AND WILL NOT BE QUESTIONED BY A COUPLE OF SCAVENGERS LIKE YOURSELVES.›

DO NOT LET HIM GAIN THE UPPER HAND, ROUGHOUSE!

KRAKAASH

I NEEDED THIS.

TERMINAL CITY PUB. BRIDGETON, NEW JERSEY.

PUB

THWUK

ROUGHOUSE AND BLOODSCREAM... NAMES I HAVEN'T HEARD IN YEARS.

AMBUSHING ME IN MY FAVORITE WATERING HOLE AND I'M NOT EVEN MAD.

THUK

EVEN IF IT MEANS I NEED TO FIND A NEW PLACE TO DRINK.

AFTER EVERYTHING THAT'S BEEN GOING ON...

I AM GOING TO DRAIN YOU OF YOUR BLOOD, LOGAN! I AM GOING TO BATHE IN IT!

...MY RUN-DOWN HEALING FACTOR...

SNIKT

SNIKT

...AND ME STARTING TO FEEL MY YEARS...

...THIS IS JUST WHAT I NEED.

JUST A GOOD OLD-FASHIONED BAR BRAWL TO PROVE I CAN STILL KICK SOME ASS.

YOU WANT MY PLASMA, BLOODSCREAM...

...THEN COME AND GET IT, YOU LOW-RENT DRACULA KNOCKOFF.

Teaser

OH, I SHALL, OLD MAN.

ENOUGH GABBING.

THIS AIN'T WHAT WE'RE BEING PAID FOR.

SHUK

PAID?

DAMN IT.

FWIP

ARRRGH!

SHUK

SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THIS WAS NO CHANCE ENCOUNTER.

NEED TO...

...WHO...

AS MUCH AS IT WOULD GIVE ME PLEASURE TO SNUFF YOU OUT MYSELF...

...JUST NEED...

KRAK

...THINK...

THWUK

WHO ARE YOU WORKING FOR?

WHAT DID YOU DO?!

JUST HAD TO GET YOU OUTSIDE.

THAT'S ALL.

EASIEST TEN GRAND I EVER MADE.

HUHN?

FWIP

FWIP

FWIP

FWIP

YOU... BASTA...

THWAK

THE THREE OF US MAKE A PRETTY KICK-ASS TEAM, DON'T YOU THINK?

I WORK ALONE.

TAKE YOUR MONEY AND GO.

WHERE...

WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?!

IT'S NO USE, LOGAN.

SNIKT

THE BARS ARE ADAMANTIUM.

EVEN WITH ADAMANTIUM OF YOUR OWN, YOU CANNOT CUT THROUGH THEM.

KRAVEN!

THE SECOND I GET OUT OF THIS, I'M GONNA SLICE YOU INTO RIBBONS.

I DON'T DOUBT YOU WOULD.

I HAVE A LOT OF RESPECT FOR YOU, LOGAN.

I *ALWAYS* HAVE.

THAT WHY YOU GOT ME LOCKED UP IN A CAGE?

I HAVE YOU LOCKED UP IN A CAGE BECAUSE I KNOW HOW *DANGEROUS* YOU ARE.

EVEN NOW. STILL DRUGGED FROM THE DARTS.

I KNOW YOU'RE HURT.

THAT YOU'RE AN INJURED ANIMAL.

SICK AND DYING.

WHERE DID YOU GET THAT?!

YOU LEFT IT BEHIND IN A FIGHT.

SLOPPY.

I HAD ALWAYS PLANNED TO HUNT YOU ONE DAY.

I CONSIDERED YOU *THE* APEX PREDATOR OF THIS WORLD. FEROCIOUS. A VIOLENT FORCE UNMATCHED BY ANY OTHER.

TO HUNT YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN...

...IT WOULD HAVE BEEN *GLORIOUS.*

YET, FOR ONE REASON OR ANOTHER, I'D PUT IT OFF.

THE CIRCUMSTANCES WERE NOT RIGHT, OR PERHAPS I FELT I WAS NOT YET READY.

WHATEVER THE REASON, I NOW REALIZE THAT I'VE WAITED TOO LONG.

YOU ARE NO LONGER THE KILLER YOU ONCE WERE AND I WILL NEVER HAVE THAT CHANCE TO PROVE MY SUPERIORITY OVER YOU AT YOUR PRIME.

ARE YOU KIDDING ME?

LISTEN, TARZAN...

HOWBOUTCHA LET ME OUTTA THIS CAGE AND I'LL SHOW YOU THAT AS OLD AND BROKEN AS I MIGHT BE, YOU STILL DON'T HOLD A CANDLE TO ME.

I'LL MAKE SURE THEY BURY YOU IN A TIGER-PRINT COFFIN, IF YOU LIKE.

NO.

OUT OF RESPECT FOR THE MAN THAT YOU ONCE WERE...

...I FEEL IT'S MY DUTY TO PUT YOU OUT OF YOUR MISERY SO THAT YOU CANNOT SULLY YOUR LEGACY ANY FURTHER.

A LION CANNOT BE KING OF THE JUNGLE WHEN IT'S OLD, SICK AND WEAK.

AND, OUT OF THAT SAME RESPECT, IT IS ONLY FAIR THAT I GIVE YOU A FIGHTING CHANCE.

I'LL GIVE YOU A FOUR-HOUR HEAD START.

CHUK

WHAT ARE YOU--?

FOOM

BIP

CHAK

THUK

GREAT...

...THE SAVAGE LAND.

MILLIONS OF ACRES UNTOUCHED BY TIME.

TYRANNOSAURUS REXES, SABER-TOOTHED TIGERS AND INSECTS BIG ENOUGH TO TAKE MY HEAD OFF WITH ONE BITE.

LIKE I DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH TO WORRY ABOUT WITH JUST KRAVEN.

BIG-GAME HUNTER THAT HE IS, PROBABLY SPENDS HIS WEEKENDS HERE...

...KNOWS THESE JUNGLES LIKE THE BACK OF HIS HAND.

HE HAS THE ADVANTAGE.

NEED TO GET HIM OUT INTO THE OPEN. LEVEL THE PLAYING FIELD.

GRRRRR

DAMMIT.

DIRE WOLVES.

GRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR

A SABER-TOOTHED TIGER WOULDA BEEN BETTER.

SNIKT

SNIKT

AT LEAST THEY HUNT ALONE.

SUPPOSE IT DON'T MAKE NO DIFFERENCE TO YOU IF I SAY I AIN'T GOT NO BEEF WITH YOU?

GRAAAAAWWRR

DIDN'T THINK SO.

THIS MAY TAKE ME HOURS...

...OR DAYS.

EVEN THOUGH LOGAN IS A MOCKERY OF HIS FORMER SELF, I COULD SEE IN HIS EYES THAT HE STILL HAS FIGHT LEFT IN HIM.

I CAN ONLY HOPE THAT HE'S NOT AS FAR GONE AS I BELIEVE HE IS. THIS SHOULD NOT BE EASY.

FOR HIM OR ME.

WAIT FOR MY SIGNAL, HOWEVER LONG IT MAY TAKE.

MEET ME BACK ON THIS SPOT UPON RECEIVING IT.

AND BE SURE TO PREPARE ME A NEW MOUNT FOR LOGAN'S HEAD WHILE YOU WAIT.

REINFORCED TO ACCOUNT FOR THE EXTRA WEIGHT OF THE ADAMANTIUM IN HIS SKULL.

NOT HIM. SOMETHING ELSE. ANIMAL.

YES. VERY GOOD. HE HAS SPILLED BLOOD.

"HIS RAGE STILL BURNS."

HATE KILLING ANIMALS.

I'M IN THEIR TERRITORY. THEY WERE ONLY PROTECTING WHAT'S THEIRS.

GETTING LATE.

GOTTA KEEP MOVING, MOVE BACK INTO COVER FOR NOW.

AND HOPE THAT IN THE DARKNESS, I CAN TRACK HIM EASIER THAN HE CAN TRACK ME.

SNFF SNFF

BLOOD.

LOGAN...

I THOUGHT, SINCE YOU BEGAN THIS HUNT WITH A SACRIFICE, THAT I WOULD DO THE SAME.

YOU'RE MUCH MORE CARELESS THAN I'D ANTICIPATED.

THE LOGAN I'D STUDIED WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN FOUND SO EASILY.

THAT MAY BE TRUE...

...BUT *THIS* LOGAN AIN'T SO BIG ON RUNNING.

SNKT

NOR AM I!

KEEP HIM CLOSE, LOGAN. KEEP HIM CLOSE.

KRAVEN IS MOST DANGEROUS AT A DISTANCE. WHEN HIS PREY DOESN'T HAVE THE CHANCE TO FIGHT BACK.

STILL THINK I'M JUST SOME OLD CODGER, HUH?

SOME POOR BASTARD TO TAKE PITY ON?

CLOSE UP... HE'S JUST A MAN...

KCHACK

...OKAY, MAYBE NOT *JUST* A MAN.

SEEING HOW WELL YOU FIGHT, I'M EVEN MORE DISAPPOINTED I NEVER GOT TO HUNT THE YOUNGER VERSION OF WOLVERINE.

THE *REAL* WOLVERINE.

BUT AT LEAST AT THIS RANGE, I STAND A CHANCE.

EITHER WAY...

...THE OUTCOME WOULD BE THE SAME...

...BECAUSE THERE'S NO WAY IN HELL I'M LOSING A FIGHT TO A VILLAGE PEOPLE REJECT IN LEOPARD-PRINT PANTS.

UNGH!

THMUMP

THIS...

SKREEEE

...IS WHY I HATE THE SAVAGE LAND.

TO BE CONCLUDED!

#42

LOGAN
THE HUNTED
CONTINUES!

ZONE